A Reminiscence of Bar Harbor. Three maidens went sailing all daintily dress-

One bright summer day as the sun went down:
And for a rich predistant each ancied her best.
While their two hers stood watching takin
out of the town.
For maillens must marry and mothers are
down. And men to escape them strict watches must Where the Harbor Bar is mountage.

Three -- these stood anxiously out on the

That selection as the sun went down.

And their words were sweet and their smiles were bland As they covertly watched for the yachtsmen For meeters must work, and mothers must

And oil men are wary and not what they Where the Harl or Bar is mouning.

Three wangers all consist and ill as can be "Twee evening" then and the sun had gone down: e vechtsmen, all laughing with ill-sup-Treesed glee.
Were bringing those maidens right back to the town.

For men will laugh, and women must weep,
And maneuvering mothers must sometimes

STOW I WON MY WIFE.

So good-by to the Bar and its moaning.

It was towards the close of a sultry day in the latter part of July that I gound myself sauntering, rather aimlessly, out into the suburbs of my native

It ad chosen, as if by instinct, a shared avenue for my stroll, and was enjoying the little breath of air that was playing idly with the dense sluggish folia coverhead, when I came unexpectedly upon a little cottage situated a

little way from the road. The grounds were tastefully laid out, and there was a dainty bit of velvety lawn in front and at one side of the

Involuntarily I paused to take in the pretty picture, and as I stood leaning against the lawn fence. I caught the sound of female voices. Then I discovered that they proceeded from a mendi grove at the side of the cottage. There were four persons in the chatteaing group, scated almost out of sight from where I had first stopped. There

was an elderly lady, and a young girl of z obably sixteen, and two young of re-The elder of the d of a fair face and and though persons and of a fair face and good figuration instantia as I caught scrutof the other. This one was a

andy upon which my mind as well as my gaze dwelt, to the exclusion of the rest of the group. She was of m dium height-she was the only one of the fair quartet standing -perfect figure, rather inclined to slenderness, and with a face that would

It was the work of but a few moments to take a mental picture of this charming girl, and I also added to this erime the theft of a bouquet of the odorous

Casting a glance at the pretty cottage, I saw a small piece of paper tacked to a verandah pitlar, upon which I deciphered, with the aid of a glass, the fol-

lowing legend, written in a small fe-"To let; enquire within." Immediately I wanted to hire that cottage. Not that I needed it, or had

any earthly use for it; but a sort of insame desire seiz d me to get possession of the nest that held the beautiful bird, under the ridiculous and illogical reasoning, or rather back of reason, that the bird, of course, went with the nest, in a basiness way.

. Uhad put my hand upon the gardengate, when I suddenly discovered, lying upon the verandah, a large Newfoundland dog, who raised his massive head and looked at me inquiringly, and I fancied, a little belligerently.

I have a mortal horror of dogs—that

is, other people's clogs - and particularly loose dogs. So I hesitated, and as I saw no way of attracting the attention of the group without shouling to them. retreated like a coward. There was Cave Canem written all over the house for me, and even for a closer view of the fair creature in the garden, I would

No: I would siroll out that way again the next day, and I would get Jenny, my married sister, to come with me. "To look at a cottage!" said Jenny in astonishment, when I asked her company for this purpose. "What in the fool of myself. I have got a house on "Why did you not make an outery pany for this purpose. "What in the world do you mean?"

not take the risk of the dog.

"Oh, it's such a lovely little nost. 2 thought I'd secure it in case I should get married, or anything of that kind ' "Don't you think it would be more in the line of variety to secure the wife first?" she asked, knowing that I had none in view as vet.

"It is a sort of Toodles idea." I admitted; "but I'd like you to see it." So we went: we saw, and I was conquered. We enquired within. Jenny grounds, and I-there was only one solitary object in the whole premises that I both the flowers and their owners." saw sufficiently well to be able to de-

scribe it intelligently afterwards.

"Did you notice, Ned, how admirably the rooms connected, and how space

was economized everywhere?" "I didn't notice particularly," I said rather abruptly, thinking only of the rooms as connected with the supero central figure - Mary Anderson, as we learned her name was-and of the economy of space only in the right of the immense space that there was at present between us-Mary and me, I

"And what a beautiful tint of brown the cottage was painted!" she added.
"Beautiful, beautiful." I said, looking dreamingly out of the window, and thinking of the exquisitely lustrous

brown eyes.
"Ned!" said Jenny suddenly, starting me out of a dream in which I was picturing myself and Mary as the occupants of the cottage, without knowing actually whether the house was painted brown or green, or painted at all, for that matter. Ned, do vou know I don't believe you have the faintest notion of hiring the nouse; ner do I believe you know hether the cottage contains two rooms nck door or windows to it."

I met her concentrated gaze of incredy and her provoking smile with a see betrayed mer so I said nothing

let; or, rather, since Jenny had William Kingdon Clifford, the morthem over, while I had-but no alist a few days after I was at the

again, this time alone. me over the house again, the averse to parting with the kome, I was always very fond of beasts." to all the old lady said about as, etc., while my eyes took in

nothing, and my wounded heart assental to nothing except Mary and her love "How much of a family have you,

lentally, while showing the next bed-I stood in the upper half surrounded by the three young ladies, and the mother stood at the door of the front chamber.

"None at all," I replied thoughtiessly. Four pairs of astonished eyes of various hoes were pocussed upon me in-

The grev eyes of the older woman seen ed to pie ce my subterfuge, but I turned to the siquid brown eyes for relief to find in them a puzzled ex ression

Then you are contemplating marriage? questioned Mrs. Anderson. "Yes, I said boldly, still staring at pretty Mary, who turned away her eyes. "I think the place will mit me very well." I added mechanically. A. d then to myself: "It would be paradise, reae, with that girl to share it."

"And could you decide the matter soon?" asked Mrs. Anderson. "It is getting to be quite annoying to have so many people running in to look it

"It must be, indeed." I replied. "She includes me, of course, in the annoyance," I mentally added. "I will take the place," said I suddenly, with the foolbardy reservation vividly in my mind-if Mary will remain and be its

The latter had turned away from the little group, but not before I had seen the miserable tears start into the dear eyes. She was evidently pained at the hought of leaving the pretty nest.
What should I do? "God knows I

don't want her to leave it." I thought. I would take the wise sister into full confidence, and she would undoubtedly pilot me through the trouble. B fore leaving I had managed to ling

another crane to my sins by heatype of from the center table a day to me in the Mary, just as she arand all. I intended garden, dress to again upon the suthfully toplace it again upon the faithfully soon as I could have a copy

"So you are deep in the mire. Ned, and want me to help you out--ch?" said Jenny with a mock-serious face. shame! to come to a woman, too. who profess such a contempt for their

"I'm only a babe in this sort of business," I confessed humbly. "And, as a babe, of course, you need

i woman's tender care. You shall have t. Ned. I'll co all I can for you, but t be foolish enough to suppose that firls lie around loose, waiting to be picked up by the first man who comes

Jenny was as good as her word. She the Andersons and through the reading of certain cabalistic signs that would have been unintelligible as Sanscrit to me, had discovered that there was "a possibility of success for me," she hought.

I was surprised and delighted one a rnoon to lind Mary at my sister's ouse when I went there, and I determined to know my fate before she left.

"What a beautiful picture you would make!" I blunderingly remarked. She blushed like a rose, but said nothing. My sister smiled approvingly and soon miler left the room on some pretense. I went ever to where Mary was sitting, and said: "You will, no doubt, despise a thei and a man who goes through the world under false pretenses. But such s the man before you."

She looked surpris d and shocked at his: but I drew from my pocket a faded out still fragrant bunch of honeysuckle and held it ease to the one she had anned upon her besom.

"A very small theft, and readily forgiven," she said, smiling. "They are mates," I said; "that is, the flowers-I wish the owners were." The deep color beg: n to run riot in

ner cheeks now.
"And here." I said, "is the poor substitute for the original that I have also stolen and kept close to my heart, as a souvenir of you, Mary," producing the picture I had taken from her. besides," I added, as she made no reply, save the silent tell-tale blushes which spoke volumes to my heart; "besides, I used false pretenses. I did not want any house when I inquired within' at your home. It was only you that my hands, but I have no wife to occupy

it with me!" "But you told mamma that you contemplated marriage," she suggested shylv.

"it was a long leap in the dark.

had only you in view, Mary: and now if you would only consent to get me out of the scrape it would be gil right-yet." She did not say she would, but when I took the little unresisting hand in mine and kissed it tenderly, she put the was captivated with the cottage and two bouquets into my hands and I pressed them together: "Mates how, We three went over to Mrs. Anderson

about dosk, and I said: "We have decided to move into the cottage as soon as it will be convenient

for you. "We!" queried the old lady, fixing her grev eyes upon me inquiringly.
"Yes," I replied: "I am soon to be married-that is, with your consent," I

added hesitatingly. "What has my consent to do with it?" she asked in surprise.

"A great deal. It is your daughter whom I wish to marry.

Mary had gone to her mother, and was nestling her head upon the mater-

"Yes, mamma: it was me that he wanted all the time, and not the house.

The Pall Mall Gazette gives the following as a "curiously comprehensive list of English "Socialists" : Edward Carpenter, the millionaire: Edward Aveling. the economist: Michael Davitt, the agitator; Belfort Bax, the essayist: Kegan Paul, the publisher; and Waiter Besant and Mrs. Lynn Lanton, the novelists: Shelley, Keats, Jones, Brough, Dobell, r ten, or whether there was a front or Browning, Swinburne, William Morris, and Edwin Arnold, the poets; Ruskin, the art critic; Charles Kingsley, the elergyman, novelist, and geologist, which was meant for an injured Bromerre O'Brien and Fergus O'Conindignant one; but I felt that my nor, the chartists; Robert Owen the the journalist: Herbert Spencer, John ew days only had clapsed since Stuart Mill, T. H. Huxley, and Charles and I had looked over the prem- Darwin: John Tyndall, the scientist; and dry weather. -St. Nicholas.

When the king of Portugal was in are group of female junitresses | England Queen Victoria presented Edwin Landseer to his majesty as a painter dy, the mother, pointing out to whose works she had been collecting. sonveniences and praising them; "Ah, Sir Edwin," exclaimed the king, ooking always at Mary, who "delighted to make your acquaintance.

A CONFIDENCE TRICK. How an American Judge Nacrowiy Es-

caped Robbery in the S. rand. Mr. Barton?" said Mrs. Anderson inci-The reputation of London considence men and sharpers is well known. They have an excellent field for their work. London is so vast that it is difficult to find them even if the detectives are promptly upon their track, and they change their quarters frequently. The the number of visitors to this great Babylon is to large that victims are found without much difficulty. As many of these are transient visitors, if the bunco men-as they would be called in America: I do not know what corresponding term is used here-make a good "haul." they leave the city or lie in hiding until they feel sure that their victims have gone. Then they can not be identified, if arrested, and of course

will escape prosecution. An American gentleman whom I met the other day told me of his narrow escape from being robbed by what I am told is an "old London trick." He is a criminal judge in one of your Southern States: and one would suppose that such an official would be on his guard against tricks of all kinds. He has been in London many times before his present visit, and thought he was pretty familiar with the city and its ways. Let me relate his experience in his own words:

"I have been living," he said, "in a private hotel in one of the streets leading from the Strand to the Thames, not far from Temple Bar. It is a convenient place to reach and I found it comfortable and satisfactory in every way. I have been in the habit of going to my lodgings at all hours of the day night. I was on my way thither arough the Strand about 1 o clock are morning, and had almost regard the street in which my hotel. which my hotel situated, when I saw a woman stumble and fall to the sideparer She was alone. She cried out as if hurt, and I hastened my steps and ran to her assistance. I helped her get up, but she complained of great pain in her ankle, and could hardly stand. She began to cry bitterly, and said she didn't see how she was to get home. I asked her where she lived; she named the street, which I knew was more than a mile away. I told her that she would have to the a cab, and that I would call one. Still crying and complaining that she was severely hurt, she said she could not take a cab, as she had no money to pay for it. My sympathies were aroused, and I said that I would give her enough to pay her cab-fare. I put my hand in my pocket and pulled out some silver coins. At the same time. I stepped toward a gas-lamp in

order to pick out the right amount. "Quick as a flash of lightning the woman seized my wrist, and some of the coins went rattling down on the pavement. At this moment three other comen appeared. I had seen nothing of them before. They seized me by the arms and around the waist. I instantly comprehended the situation. I was the being robbed-or would be in a moment unless I made a vigorous resistance. I had my umbrella in my hand. I struggled violently with the four women, and at length managed to break away from them. I started on a run at full speed for my hotel, only a few rods away. All the women were in hot pursuit. You know all those streets running from the Strand down to the river descend pretty rap.dly, and as I was going down I got under such headway that I could

not stop when I reached my house. I stopped just below it, however, and tried to turn, when the women seized me again. They pounded and kicked me viciously, but did not get anything out of my pockets. I used my hands and feet and umbrella as best I could, but I am afraid they would have been more

than a match for me.

"By good fortune, however, while the struggle was going on in front of my hotel, the door suddenly opened, and the landlord appeared in it. I told him I needed help, and he came out. The advantage of the opportunity. I broke away from them, and ran at full speed into the hotel. I found that my umbrella was pretty badly used up, and my arms and shins and body were sore for several days. Since then I have carried a stout cane whenever I am out late at night. I never asked the landlord how he came out of the fight. I was too glad to get away myself to bother about him; but I fancy he suffered little dam-

and alarm the police?" I inquired. "Ah." was the answer, "that was the ery thing I was careful not to do. Don't you see, they were four to one, and, if a policeman had come, the chances were that they would accuse me of assault and I would be locked up for the night. Or, if my story had been beieved, they would have spent the night in the police station-a matter of no consequence to a woman of that classand, if the matter had gone further, I should have to go to the Police Court to presecute them. I did not care for publieity in that way. Oh, no, I didn't want the police to have any hand in the matter so far as I was concerned. You may think I was stupid to be taken in by such a trick. I have been told since that it is a trick very commonly practiced in London, but I had never heard of it before. I am sure that it would readily impose on any one who was ignorant of it."—N. Y. Tribune.

is a well-known fact that several o' our smaller animals are so sensitive to changes from heat to cold, and from tiry to moist that they foretell those changes some time in advance.

in the Smithsonian Institution's list of animals valuable to man, the treetond is mentioned as an excellent weath er-prophet, and I can testify to its power of foretelling the change in the weather I have in my possession a paper-weight in the form of a bronze frog supporting on its back a glass tube with a bulb at the bottom. Some months ago I was fortunate enough to catch a tree-toad and having heard of his ability as a weather-pro het. I put him into my glass tube and made from matches a small holder so that he could climb up or down within the tube. 1 soon found that the approach of a woman, went to New York yesterday change in the weather was always shopping, and came up on the train of noticed by the little prisoner, who which her husband drives the engine. chambed toward the top whenever the At Newburgh she took a seat in the enphilanthropist; and H. M. Hyndman, air grew moist or before rain, and as invariably descended toward the bottom For that distance the train runs with of the tube in advance of the coming of great speed, at intervals fully a mile a

> Residents of the backwoods of Pennare unusually plenty.

A ROMANTIC STORY. An Episode in Which Morocco and Ilds

Country Take a Hand. One duil afternoon in the month of September last year, Abraham, a handour office, and stated that he was about o sail that evening for America, where e had previously resided for some time, American citiz a. in whose hands he lesired to have his interests at home during his absence. The document was signed and witnessed, and the youth that same afternoon left his native shore to seek his fortune in the far off land of his adoption.

After the hose of a few months the friend who held the power of attorney called to ask our advice under the follewing circumstances: Abraham, before he left, had fallen in love with a pretty Jewess maid named Leah, and proposed to make her his wife; but as she was the daughter of a poor widow with other children, and as Abraham had to seek his fortune in a foreign land, it was agreed that they should become be trothed and wait until Abraham earned the means of providing a home. Local and her mother thought that when she was out of sight Abraham might change his mind, or that some keir stranger might steal away her lover's heart: It was therefore deeped advisable that she should bind ton to his engagement in a bond of \$\varphi(0)\$ and when the matter was proceed to him he said he had no objection, provided the bond was made equally binding on either side, which as accordingly done, and each was duly board in a penalty of \$400 to be true and faithful to the other. Sureties were found on either side, the surety of

Leah being one Moses, who made light of his suretyship. Searcely, however, had Abraham eached his distination when a rich Jew from Algiers visited our city, and went to the Jewish schools, in which Leah was employed as a teacher. He was much struck by her modest demeanor, is well as by the ability which she displayed in the discharge of her daties. Ic inquired who she was and soon aferward called upon her mother and proposed to marry her. The widow told a.m of Leah's engagement and bend, but the arder of his love was only inlamed the more by these difficulties in he way of his desires. He reasoned that Abraham would soon forget her, that he might die or fail in his attempts to acquire a fortune, and that she had better cure a home and a fortune when she had the chance. In short, he generously offered to provide for the whole family and pay the penalty of \$400 besides. Leah at last yielded to the tempting offer, and the pair presented themselves to Rabbi Mordecai Ben Geo for the purpose of making the necessary arrangements for the marriage. The rabbi objected,

on the ground that, to his certain knowlvictim of a confidence game, and was edge, Leah was betrothed to Abraham. The new lover was not to be thus balked, and lost no time in securing passages in the French steamer for Oran for him and Leah, together with the whole family, and a few days later they steamed away to the east, after, it is stated, having deposited \$400 in the hands of the rabbi. appealed to the rabbi, who said that othing would be done until he received a power of attorney from his son, and then the father called upon Abraham's friend to ask advice, and, to his joy found that he held the very document he required. With this they both repaired to the house of the rabbi, who looked at it, and to their dismay pro-

nounced it useless because it was written in the English language. The United States consul and consulgeneral were appealed to, but said that, as it was a matter of Jewish law, the question must be left to the discretion of the rabbi. Negotiations were then entered into with Moses, who compromised the matter by the payment of half women then set upon him, and, taking the bond-viz., \$200. We have not yet heard what effect has been produced upon the mind of Abraham, but they say that a candle is never so easily lighted as when it has just been put out, and perhaps in a mail or two we may hear that Abraham is on his way home to choose another of the fair maidens of

Tangier .- Morocco Times. "An Old Beat." There was one pathetic incident connected with the fight. A man name Clough had served three years in the Eleventh Massachusetts, and had the reputation of being an excellent soldier a favorite with both officers and men. and doing his duty faithfully in all positions. At the expiration of his tern he re-enlisted, and was given the customary furlough of thirty days. When he returned to the regiment his nature seemed to be changed. From a cheer ful, companionable man he became chronic grumbler, and at last was gener ally recognized as a "beat." His of comrades bore his altered disposition for a while, but finally he was let alon with his growlings. His officers at la suspected him of a determination to d sert, and watched him accordingly When his company started into a figl the question would be, "Where Clough?" and he generally had to be hunted up and ordered into the ranks On this occasion he was severely wounded, being shot twice. He was brought out on a stretcher, which his lieutenant had sent in for him, and while waiting for an ambulance the officer went up to the wounded man. With a return of the old-time fire, Clough said, "Lieuten ant, have I done my duty?" "Yes. Clough, like a man;" to which he replied with a touch of bitterness: "Won der if the boys are satisfied with the damned old beat now?" The boys crowded around and tried to encourage him, now ashamed of their former chaffing, and he smiled faintly and said "Good-by, boys," as they carried him away. That night the fired, broken body was out of pain, and "Old Clough was beyond the praise or blame of human judgment.—The State.

No Show for the Hairpin, The wife of an engineer on the West Shore Railroad, a most agreeable little minute. When she reached this city innocent innocently and in a refined her friends, who were there to meet her. in a chorus inquired: "Well, how did sylvania do not relish the appearance of you enjoy it?" "Ch!" said she, "it was too many hunters in their preserves, splended real exciting, but I haven't a Several lumber camps in the northwest- hairpin in my hair. The jar of the lodges by hunting parties, and a number | She says she don't wonder that engineers of hounds have been poisoned. Deer usually keep their hair cut a "dead green unusually plenty." rabbit fashion.—Kingston (N. Y.) Freeman.

A Visit from Captain Kidd. In an illustrated article on Gardiner's

Island in the December Century, George Parsons Lathrop writes as follows. rearding an unexpected visit from the notorious pirate: "Lord John Gardiner some young Jew, presented himself at one June evening observed a mysterious Soop with six guns riding at anchor off the island. It was Kidd's last vessel, the Antonio. This Lord John was a large, thereby becoming an American citizen. hearty man, who lived generously, was The object of his visit was to solicit our clever to the Indians and squaws, and assistance in drawing up a power of atcorney in favor of a friend, also an though he married four times and spent a great deal of money, he portioned off his daughters handsomely and left a large estate at his death. He was not : person to be scared by a mysterious armed sloop; so, after she had lain in sight two days without making any sign, he put off in a boat, to board her and inquire what she was. As he came th over the side, Captain Kida-till ther unknown to him-received him with the traditional politeness of a thriving des perado, and asked after the health of himself and family. Then, in answer to Lord John's inquiries, he said that what.". hawas on his way to Lord Bellomout at Boston: would Gardiner do him the a long winding stairway until he camfavor to carry two negro-boys and one cirl ashore, to be kept there until he re-turned or sent an order for them? Gardiner consented, and went back to the island. The next morning Kidd resamed intercourse by sending ashore a request that Gardiner should come on board at once, and bring six sheep with him. This was rather forcing the acquaintance. Gardiner may have thought; but he complied. Therenoon Kidd promptly ripened acquaintance into intimacy, and asked him if he could spare a barrel of eider. Lord John once more proved neighborly, and found that he could spare the cider, sending two of his men ashore to fetch it. While of his men ashore to fetch it. waiting for their return. Kidd got out from his cargo, two 'pieces' of damaged Bengal muslin, -a rare and valued fabric in its pristine state-which he out into a bag and requested Gardiner to take as a present to his wife. It is likely enough that the captain, seeing in hearty Lord John a capacity for such things, produced some of his fifty-shilling rum, or three-hundred-pound Madeira to be tasted. Something, at any rate, warmed him up to increased generosity for 'in about a quarter of an hour' he presen ted he Lord of the Isle with some muslin for his own use. When the men came back with the barrel of cider, he gave them four pieces of gold | the slabs all around, and at that time a

for their trouble. Furthermore, after getting ready to sail, he offered to pay for the eider: but Gardiner protested present to his wife. They parted at last: and Kidd, gallantly firing a salute of four guns, stood for Block Island. "His purpose in lingering in these ceed from a cadaver. waters was to get rid of his suspicious freight before going to Boston. During the stay near the island two New York a chest, a box of gold, a bundle of quilts. and four bales of goods. The box of gold, as Gardiner afterwards solemnly

Abraham's fathers Becomont. As the treasure and meron.

Ilay this who said that chandise was buried in some swampy how in the president. land near Cherry Harbor, beside Home Pond, within a mile of the manor-house, to be kept for Kidd or his order. "If I call for it and it is gone," Kidd declared to Lord John, I will take your

head or your son's." ____ The Latest Suggestions About

forty years proves anything whatever. writes Allen Dodsworth in "Dancing and its Relation to Social Life," it is that scribed below is to-day, as at the begin ning, adopted by all who may be noticeable for refined manners and movement. The gentleman approaches the lady, offering his left hand -- one who is au fait will at the same time make: slight inclination to bow. The lady places her right hand in that of the gentleman, who then extends his right arn in a direct line to the side, the forearn bent so as to form an acute angle. In this angle the lady will place herself. with the center line of the person opposite the line of the gentleman's right side, both persons on parallel lines, not forming an angle. In this position each will be looking over the other's right shoulder, and by the lady turning her head slightly to the left the effect of the group will be greatly improved, and prevent all possibility of taking each other's breath, which is rarely pleasant, and in the case of a young man directly from the use of a meerschaum is "positively hordid," as many ladies have remarked. The lady, if not too short, places her left hand, hooked, upon the gentleman's right shoulder, the fingers appearing in frent. The right hand of the gentlement should rest very gently on the lady's back, as near the waist as pianoforte music. If all the works that possible, so as not to remove the upward pressure of the elbow directly un- were to be swept away, his compositions der the lady's shoulder, as this is the lady's support and must be held with all the drudgery that is necessary to sure but gentle firmness. The hand on | master the instrument. the back should rest very lightly, and on every possible occasion should be slightly raised, so that the air may pass | The child's genius was apparent in his between, as in some cases the close con- earliest years; when searcely more than tact induces perspiration and may leave a baby, he was so sensitive that he wept its mark upon the lady's dress. Both on hearing music: and he began to persons should be slightly bent forward compose before he was old enough to from the hips upward, so that the shoul- write out the notes. He was placed ders may be only three or four inches under the tuition of Albert Zwyny, who apart, the distance increasing down- was delighted with his little pupil's proward; this leaves both parties free in gress, and in his ninth year he gave hi their limbs, so that any contact of per- first concert. Frederic was generally son or knees may be avoided, and should be so avoided as a most serious mistake. The gentleman's left hand, holding the lady's right, should be extended downward in a line with the of being great in literature as Frederic body, the hands three or four inches dis- in music, but, unfortunately, she died tant from the person, the arms forming when only a young girl. a gentle curve from the shoulder downward. No weight is placed upon this arm; all the guiding and changes must be governed by the elbow under the lady's arm. It will be found that this grouping will be perfectly modest in

occurring than in a lady's taking a gentleman's arm for walking. In concluous in waltzing as in any other situation of life; that the gross waltz grossly,

manner. ern part of the state have been lately burned to prevent their occupation as so that her hair hung upon her shoulders. Interesting and thorough inquiry into the most advantagious way of dealing with the estates and agricultural prointeresting and thorough inquiry into watering." properties outright or permanently to let | "Well, I'm over 40."

appearance, no more contact of person

IN A DISSECTING-ROOM.

A Mysterious Snore from a Body-A Strange Esperience.

"I have been for the past fifteen years engaged at my present business and I ed not tell you it is not one of the most pleasant occupations in the world. I have had some terrible experiences during that time, and if I were to relate some of them to you you would not think them credible. I spend most of the day and night with these dead bodies, and now that I have grown accustomed to it do not mind it much." The speaker was Prof. James Walsh, superintendent of the dissetting-rooms in the New York University Medical College, and the answer was given in reply to the reporter's query. The professor contimaedi

"Herou wish to hear an experience l had, let me see, about lifteen years ago, I have no objection to telling you, but follow me up and I will show you the very spot where it occurred, and perhaps it will help to refresh my mensory some-

The reporter followed the professor up to a door which was locked. The professor took from his pocket a key, and having applied it to the lock, the door flew open and disclosed a long, wide room, which lay upward of two hundred adavers" placed upon marble slabs. The stench that came from this room was of the most indescribable character. and the reporter instinctively drew back to catch his breath.

"This is the dissecting-room," added the professor, "and it gives you some idea of the character of my work. It is here I spend my day and night, and you will at once admit it is not a very pleasant way to spend one's existence. over there, just at that slab toward the left, that the experiences occurred which

I will now relate. "I was then a new man, and did no feel quite at home as much as now, and, though it is well nigh fifteen years since it happened, it was so forcibly impressed upon my mind at that time that I shall never forget it. The students had all gone, and I was alone in the dissectingroom. The hour was about 12 o'clock and I had remained to fix up the cadavers for the morrow. The associations connected with this place at such an hour are enough to fill the mind of a less nervous person with apprehension. About two hundred dead bodies lay on screen hung from the top of each slab to the ground so as to conceal the debris during the day. Not a sound broke the that he was sufficiently rewarded by the stillness of the dissecting-room, not a ripple ran through the big building. when all 'at once, as I stood near the slab, I heard a loud snoring sound pro-"I could feel the throbbing of inv

heart, and I stood rooted to the ground. I could not move if I tried, and the sloops took off part of his cargo: and | muscles of my feet seemed to give way three days later he returned from Block under me. The endaver raised himself Island in company with another nefar- up on his back and looked and grinned ious sloop, which relieved him of chests | at me in a most agonizing manna containing plate and gold and other cold sweat ran all over my frame. goods. This time Kidd again sent for seemed to be lifted off the ground, and Gardiner and committed to his charge in another moment I was thrown prostrate on the floor. I never believed much in ghosts, but at that time I could not explain this extraordinary pheno-

"I lay in that position I know not "I lay in that position I know not how long, but anyway when I recovered consciousness it was intuing and included light was streaming in through those windows. With the return of day plucked up fresh courage and went up to ascertain the cause of my scare of the previous night. The cadaver lay in the very same position in which it had been placed by me, and I put my hand on the face and found the coldness of death there. I raised up the cloth that covered the lower part of the slab and there If the observation of social waltzing in New York and Europe for more than | found the cause of my feeling of the previous night. A student lay on his back on the floor in a profound slumber, sleeping off the effects of the night's debauch. This at once explained the whole secret away, and the nervous prostration. I experienced was wholly due to my ardent imagination. I got over all that, however, and now I investigate the cause of any unusual noise since that night. Of course you can readily understand the nervous perturbation was wholly induced by th strange noise that was produced in that place at such an unseasonable hour, and that explains away my feelings with regard to the erect position the cavader was supposed to assume. Such an extraordinary occurrence might result fatally in many cases, for the nervous system in one who is a firm believer in supernatural visitations would receive a shock from which it would never in all probability rally, and I have known many people who were rendered insane by just such an occurrence. It was a lesson to me however, that I will not

Chopin as a Boy.

readily forget. So much for my first ax-

perience in a dissetting-room." - N. F.

Chopin, alone of all the musicians, has been immortalized through his have ever been written for the piano would of themselves inspire one through

Frederic Chopin was born on March 1. 1809, at a little village near Warsaw.

Chopin had a talent for seizing the ludierous and placing it on paper; and his power of caricaturing on the piano was much like Schumann's. It is said that once, when his father's pupils were becoming very boisterous, Chopia enened the room and scated himself at the piano. He imitated a band of robbers breaking into a house, their escape, sion, let it be remembered that purity of and retreat to the woods; as the music thought and action may be as conspicu- crew fainter the pupils became drowsier

the vicious viciously, the refined and New York milk-dealers complain that the farmers water their milk "just as much as it will stand to come within the The Prussian Ministry of Agriculture | limit of the law, so that the hard-workis just now engaged in prosecuting an ling city dealer has no room for further

ject is to ascertain whether it would be his age to any one except his wife. He student hopes to complete his vast un- senberry, you're a brute-that's what most profitable to cut up and sell these always responded to inquiries with: dertaking in three more years.

BOOK TITLES.

Queer and Misleading Names of Several World-Wide Read Books-The Vocabu-

larly Nearly Exhausted. It is difficult nowadays to know from the title of a book whether it is a novel. a scientific treatise, or a new Atlas. The story of the lady who earried home Ouida's "Moths" from a circulating library, thinking it a treatise on natural history, should be received with respectful sympathy. Even the libraries can not afford to smile at her, for it is in the catalogue of one of the largest of them that "Mill on Liberty" is followed by "Ditto on the Floss.

Mr. Sala's books in the author's charac-

teristic style: "The Electric Light" is a

scientific guide-book; and "The Electric

Spark" is the professional name of a music-hall artiste. "The Family Docfor" is a work that parents will find invaluable in cases of emergency; but "The Family Fool" is a story in three volumes. Mrs. Gore is the authoress of the work of fiction entitled "The Debutante but "The Ball-Roomis is a book of etiquette. "Miraculous Cures" is published by a doctor; but "Desperate Remis a novel by Mr. Hardy. Mr. G. P. R. James has a novel called Forgery," and Dr. Winslow a scien-

tific work called "Lunacy." "Sparkling Gems" and "Bright Diamonds" (J. Blackwood & Co.) are stories, but "Diamonds and Precious Stones" is devoted to the history, value, and properties of certain metals. Galt has a novel called "The Entail."

which has in its day proved more misleading than "Moths." About two months ago a book entitled "The Wine of Life" was produced. Some people thought it discussed the merits of Bordeaux; more knowing ones suggested that it was probably a religious publication. But it, too, turns out a novel. "The Books of Dates" has not a word to say about the fruit of that name, and Sheepfold and the Common" (Blackie) has nothing to do with sheep. The shepherd who buys it under the impression that it will prove a useful work of reference will learn from its preface that it "illustrates the power of evangelical teaching." There is no farmer who can not talk eloquently of the fact that the eggs of one bird are often found in the nest of another. The "ugly duck-ling's" birth, far from what should have been its home, was explicable; but mystery sometimes attaches to the change of eggs. Here is undoubtedly an interesting subject for a book; and "Duck's Eggs in a Hen's Nest" seems the very book wanted. But "Ducks' Eggs in a published by Bently & Son. "Higher Law" would certainly seem to be a religious dissertation. But no: one of the

Yates' book, "Broken to Harness," is payment of my fare they'll ever see it at not a guide to the mysteries of horsetraining; and though "The Hangman" was a recent magazine article on the late lamented Mr. Marwood, "The Exe- Miss Clara-Er-but Shakspeare did cutor" is a three-volume novel by Mrs. not write 'Richelieu,' Mr. Featherly." Alexander. "Lana" is described as "a Young Featherly (with an amused mere love story: but "The Moon" is smile)-"Ah! I see, Miss Clara. You by an astronomer. "Agincourt" is a are one of the few left who believe that novel, "Waterloo" a poem, "Bannock- Bacon wrote Shakspeare's plays. I burn" a history, "Richelien" a novel, wonder if the question will ever be "Nelson" a biography. "The First satisfactorily settled."—New York Times. Lieutenant" is a novel. "The last Adam" a religious werk.

Even in the earlier part of the century, when how, titles proved a request source of annovance and misunderstanding. Then, as now, some authors acknowledged the deficulty and struggled to surmount it: some shut their eyes to it, and others looked it in the face and passed by. Sir Walter Scott's titles were laboriously come by. "The title of this work," he says in the introduction to "Wayerly." has not been chosen without the grave and solid deliberation which matters of importance demand from the prudent;" and then he goes on to chide those of his predecessors who solved the little difficulty by scizing upon the most sounding and euphonic surname that English history of topography affords; and electing it at once as the title of their work and the name of their hero." How to name the novel that tells the sad stery of Amy Robsart proved a special difficulty to Scott; and he friend who suggested "Kenilworth" lways held thereafter that he and Sir Walter had written the novel between them. The most common method adopted nowadays, though it is one against which the publishers complain, is simply to name the novel after the hero or eroine. "Henry Jenkins" is not a paricularly attractive title; but it distinuishes the book from other novels, all he proper names not having yet been sed up. Many of the best novels in the English language, from "Clarissa Harlowe" and "Tom Jones" to "John Inglesant" and "Lorna Doone," have got over the title difficulty in this way. Perhaps the greatest of English novels s also the most happily named. Thackeray says that the title "Vanity Fair" came to him in the night time, and that he was so delighted with it that he had

o get out of bed and walk up and down is room for a while. Probably no prolific writer of these days has escaped the book-title affliction. It affects authors in a different way from their readers, but not less annovingly. What they have now to acept as the ordinary course of things is No sooner had the novel become known | work to get ahead. han another laborer in the field of fietion wrote to the authoress pointing out book was announced it was called "Her there was at least one "Barbara's His-tory" already. Finally "The Story of Barbara: Her Splendid Misery and Her Gilded Cage" was adopted. Before we Brown—"Then you have given up the hit upon a truly original title. One if I could think of anything to conshudders to think, though, of the imitations that will follow it. "Paulo-post" "Mr. Dusenberry, I'm shocked to see Future" may be already in type.

living historians, and the creator of the any of them into the house."

WIT AND HUMOR.

No, "Constant Reader," the lines read-ing, "How big was Alexander, pa?" have no reference to the Bulgarian

Prince. Not by a Milan more. Some of the English newspapers declare that King Theebaw is a "sanguin-ary madman." This looks like a premature attempt to get the old heast of

on the insanity dodge. "Is Washington's birthday observed in Texas?" asked a New-Yorker who was visiting San Antonio. "Observed!" exclaimed the astonished native; "why it's venerated. It takes four car-loads "Gaslight and Daylight" is one of

of beer to fill the demand on that sacred day."-Texas Siftings. Pompano-"Why do you work so hard, Bagley? You slave from morning until night. Bagley—"I know I do. I wish to get rich. I want to die worth a million." Pompano-"Well, there's no accounting for tastes. Now, I would much prefer to live worth half a mil-

lion."-Philadelphia Call. Mamma (severely)-"You are a bad, naughty little boy, Bobby. I don't know what I shall have to do with you!" Papa (who prides himself on his ability to govern children)-"I'll tell you what we will do, mamma. If Bobby persists in being naughty and wicked we won't let him go to Sunday-school any more."

-New York Times. Minister (just before church service)-"How is our worthy brother, Deacon Smith, getting on, doctor?" Physician-"He is in a very critical condition. I was at his house three times yesterday and once this morning." Minister (with concern)-"Indeed! I will ask the prayers of the congregation in his

behalf."-Philadelphia North American. A dispatch has come to this office announcing that the daughter of the Compte de Paris is not betrothed to a brother of the Czar. This is very significant, it will be observed, and at the same time not at all unmaidenly. We beg to say to the lady in reply that we are already married, but will always be a brother to her.—Binghamton Repub-

During the alarm of fire last night some confusion was caused in one of the churches by a number of the congregation hurriedly leaving, which was soon quieted, however, by the preacher saying: "You Alexandrians will get to a hot fire soon enough." After this re-mark no one left the church till the services terminated .- Alexandria (Va.)

Horse-car conductor (refusing a Canadian 10-cent piece with an air of offend-Hen's Nest" is a collection of stories ed dignity)-"I can't take that." Passenger-"Why?" Conductor-"Because they won't take them from us at the office." Passenger (with feigned surreviews says that it is a novel—"the prise)—"Good gracious, you don't mean b st next to Romola." Mr. Edmund to say that if you take that from me in

Young Featherly-"Of Shakspeare's plays I think I prefer 'Richelieu.'

Husband-"The census-taker was in. dear. He demanded the age of each of the family, and I was obliged to give Wife (enraged) Law: was the law for law? John Smith, did you tell that man my age?" Husband (hurriedly)—
"Yes, I told him you were 23." Wife (mollified)-"Well, I suppose the law has got to be respected."-New . York

Scene-Vestibule of a Temple of Alcohol, Hanover street. Barkeeper-"Noelection-day. You can't buy any liquor.' Thirsty citizen-Then I'll go for biennial elections." Barkeeper-"And there is the special election coming, and after that the city election. Hang me, if these elections will let us make a cent." Thirsty citizen (huskily)-"Biennial! Confound them, I'll go to make them

centennial!"—Boston Journal. "This," said Farmer Havseed to his city guest, as he pointed to a large field, "is where we keep our bull." "And are we going in there?" asked the guest. "Yes, but you need not be afraid. He is as gentle as a lamb except when he sees bright red. If you will take this chalk and chalk your nose we can pass through in safety." And the farmer chuckled softly to himself that night as he heard his guest packing his grip .-Pambler.

It was a Sabbath morning in the early utumn, and the sexton met him in the vestibule of the sanctuary. "You appear to be a stranger, sir; shall I show you a seat? . Would you like to go down front?" "Down front, is it? I should rather say I did! I am the regularly ordained pastor of this church, and can find the pulpit myself." "He's got a better memory than I have," was all the sexton said as he turned away.—Lowell Citizen.

The editor of the Cour & Alene Record of Murray, Idaho, is in trouble. His paper appears without a title, and he explains: "We've got a heading. Do you want to see it? So do we. It's at Thompson. Subscribe quick, so we can pay the charges and get it here. to be hoped that subscribers will come illustrated in the case of Miss Braddon.
This novelist published in serial form a story entitled "Her Splendid Misery."

In and that the troubled editor of the Record can get a head. He is not the only man in Idaho who finds it hard in and that the troubled editor of the

A man carrying a cross-cut saw and a broad-axe called at the office of a New that the title was his. Miss Braddon, of | York daily paper, a few days ago, and course, change her title, and when the applied for a position on the artistic book was announced it was called "Her staff. He said he was a lumberman Gilded Cage." In a day or two a letter from Wisconsin, had had fifteen years' reached the publishers saying that this experience in chopping wood, and he title had also been forestalled. Then thought be could hack out a few illustra-Barbara's History" was suggested; but tions for the paper which would be a

may find some unhappy novelist au-nouncing in the press. "The Secret of son—"Yes." B.—"I thought you had nouncing in the press. "The Secret of Lady Audley; or, the Old Curiesity Shop: a Story without a Hero," Affairs being so desperate, it is right and fitting to compliment Mr. D. Christie Murray on tenees; in short, that you were going to this own great success. Whether his new novel is to be equal to the others new novel is to be equal to the others that was my plan, and I attempted to carry it out." B.—"Well?" R. carry it out." B .- Well?" that in "First Person Singular" in has | "Well, I set out to write, but I'm blessed

that you will persist in fishing. It is horrible to hurt the little things in that Leopold Von Ranke, the greatest of way. I declare I'll not let you bring modern historical method, is just 90 my dear, I guess you are about right. It as of age. He is busily engaged in is excessively cruel. Of course the rehe crowning work of his life, the won- mark does not apply to that pretty little derful "Weltgeschichte," which has al- South American bird in your hat. Posready come down from the earliest au- subly it was chloroformed. While it may thentic record of ancient Egypt to the be wrong to supply the demands of apwith the estates and agricultural properties belonging to the State. The ob-

you are" - Philadelphia "oll